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THE
LEGION CLUB:

A
VISION.

FOUND AMONG DEAN SWIFT'S MANUSCRIPTS.

WITHIN those walls, which, as we're told,
The great Plantagenet of old
Ordain'd to be the residence
Of Justice, Concord, Peace, and Sense,
There stands a fane, then deem'd most holy,
But now usurp'd by Vice and Folly;

Not

Not God, but Mammon's worship'd there,
 Once destin'd for the feat of pray'r,
 The holy martyr Stephen grieves,
 Is now become a den of thieves.

Muse, let's approach this place of sin,
 And tell me who are those within:
 First, then, those harpies of a feather,
 Whom Infamy hath join'd together,
 And meant for close or open work;
 Gave this a *pistol* — that a dirk;
 M-tl-nd and A-d-ms, coalition;
 Bull dogs deem'd of opposition.
 To whom when Jowler N-rth is join'd,
 That triple monster is combin'd,
 Whose occupation's known so well,
 To guard the vestibule of hell.

Who may that fat-swolln pig be?
 Is it Buckhorse? — No, 'tis R-gb-y;

A well-

A well-known ministerial bawd,
 Who plies at Weltje's, and, by fraud,
 Allures the stripling to his table;
 Where wine and blasphemy are able
 To check each glow of public spirit,
 And prostitution prove a merit;
 Each virtuous principle deride,
 Teach them to veer with every tide,
 And always take the strongest side.
 By foes oppress'd, by friends forsaken,
 Anxious alone to save his bacon;
 By means corrupt to guard himself,
 And make secure his ill-got pelf.
 He even thinks it very hard,
 Thus to be left without reward;
 What can reward this grand defaulter,
 A title, ribband? No, a halter.

Who are those two of late become bold?
 'Tis footman S-yk-s, and waiter R-mb-ld,

Fraud,

Fraud, rapine, murder, speculation,
 Enriching them, disgrace the nation ;
 But Justice, willing to atone,
 And make their crimes throughout be known,
 Both bear aloft at her command,
 The mark of Cain, a bloody hand.

Behold a pair of puny wits,
 One T-wf-nd is, the other Fitz,
 Whose flow of genius pours along,
 In fullest tide a bawdy song ;
 Is there no way to recompense
 Such great and ample dearth of sense,
 No methods to reward their evil?
 Make them joint laureats to the Devil.

Who is that cream-coloured imp,
 Of shambling make? 'tis C-rl-le's pimp ;
 And he of wild terrific stare,
 And ghastly look? 'tis brother H-re,

Alike

Alike in skill and disposition,
And jointly nam'd in the commiffion.

Behold the apoftate orthodox;
Who quits the Pope and worships F-x;
Holds facred doctrines in derifion;
And makes a trade of his religion;
When plac'd upon the Treafury bench,
He ftarves his wife to glut his wench;
Explains according to his wifhes,
The miracle of loaves and fifhes;
F-x, well affur'd of his devotion,
Hands him each irritating motion;
And when he'd force his foes to yield,
Saddles grey S-rr-y for the field;
But to his intereft ever juft,
And ready to betray his truft,
Apoftate once, be well affured,
His faith can never be fecur'd.

B-ch mp, long held much more than due,
To C-nw-y's mercenary crew,
No longer storms the Treasury door,
Because he knows the Treasury poor.

But who is that who seems to drive,
And butt his head, and throw his snivel,
Brimful of vanity and pride,
Who lately sat on t'other side?
If I mistake not, is not he,
That mirror of consistency,
Who, to obtain his selfish ends,
Carets'd his foes, betray'd his friends?
Professing all things, only meant
A dissolution to prevent:
Thus Judas, in a case like this,
Betray'd his Saviour with a kiss.

Muse, let us quit this filthy cell!
Where folly and corruption dwell;

Where

Where each on selfish views intent,
 Forgets the end for which he's sent;
 Unmindful of his occupation,
 Insults the King, betrays the nation;
 Is there no ready means at hand,
 To sweep these vermin from the land?
 There is; our Monarch's touch can heal
 This evil of the commonweal;
 But should we fail this boon t'obtain,
 Some other methods still remain;
 And some state quack may still apply
 A long exploded remedy;
 Some modern Faux may yet remember,
 Their early meeting next November.

QUILCA, 1735.

Wherever on British views intense
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A long expected remedy;
Some modern laws may yet remember
Their early meeting here.

QUICK

